

Your Humble Servant Is Guilty!

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Chapter 1 (Pilot Chapter)

Your Humble Servant is Guilty! – Pilot Chapter

[October 5, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [66 Comments](#)



Next update will be at the end of Nov.

I am still on holiday. I've translated this about a year ago so I might as well post it. This is my first ancient novel translation so do give some face If you know Chinese, you can try and find out the title which I will only reveal later I've not decided if I want to continue with the translation. It all depends on the response as ancient novel is never my forte but I always like to challenge myself

If you can understand Chinese, you will be able to find the title easily and I encourage you to read it in its original language. Otherwise, do be patient. I strongly discourage people using online translation apps to read ahead. If you want to do that, you can find plenty of other books in shusheng bar.

Chapter 1: The Imperial Physician's Tragic History

When Yan Xiao Wu always lamented to me about how dangerous and ruthless the martial arts world is, how savage and cruel those so-called swordsmen are, how small potatoes like him live their lives at the edge of the sword full of blood, I'll scoff at him. Obviously, we imperial physicians are truly the people who have their heads hanging on their waistbands.

According to unofficial statistics, the 3 sentences we often hear are:

1. If you can't heal her, I (imperial use) want to see your head severed!
2. If she suddenly dies, I want all of you to be buried with her!
3. Even such little illness you also can't cure, what is the use of me keeping you!

Anyway, we are duty bound to heal people without much remuneration. If we are found to be negligence, the light punishment is that we'll be the only one who will be sentenced to death. The heavy punishment is everyone will die together. In a nutshell, an imperial physician's job earns low income but carries high risk. However, we can occasionally moonlight to earn extra income, such as helping Eastern Palace Empress to abort the child of Western Palace Empress. Or maybe, help Western Palace Empress to buy some aphrodisiac medicine for the emperor. But, doing something dirty like these, actually violates our art of healing.

I asked my grandfather, won't doing this kind of wicked things offend Heaven and reason, contrary to our art of healing of physician with parental heart?

Grandfather said: "Damn the art of healing! Survival is the most important thing!"

After hearing those words, I felt fearful and worried. I thought back and forth, in order to survive, I've to take off this imperial physician uniform and leave the imperial palace far away. But who asked me to have a so-called 'medical saint' as an ancestor who risked his life to drag the deceased Emperor Gao back from the gate of death. The deceased Emperor Gao was very pleased and bestowed a plaque which read 'Passing on from generation to generation to practice

medicine.’ From then on, the fate of my Song family clan was sealed for hundreds of years.

Medical expertise cannot be inherited. If the deceased Emperor Gao realized this point, I would not be so tragic today.

Yan Xiao Wu runs in from outside, panting for breath. I glance at him and say faintly: “Xiao Wu, is there something wrong with your kidney? In the past, he ran a thousand miles and has never gasped for breath.

Yan Xiao Wu slows his footsteps, both of his hands supporting his waist, grasps for breath and says: “The imperial hospital sent a message to you, an urgent summon to all imperial physicians to go to Xihua Court!”

My eyelids twitch twice, the kind of premonition of imminent disaster.

The emperor’s current favourite concubine lives in Xihua Court. The urgent summon must be either a big matter or someone is sick. I am afraid that it is not a minor illness. In fact, whether this is a big matter or someone is sick, it will not be something which I am able to cure ... When grandfather was alive, he often said those people in the imperial hospital are all quack doctors. Being together with them, sooner or later they’ll implicate me.

I am also very disappointed in that group of people who failed to live up to expectations. If their medical expertise were a bit better, then there won’t be a need to bother my grandfather. Then my grandfather would not be so favored by His Majesty. If he was not so favored by His Majesty, I won’t have the great pressure to carry on my grandfather’s work after his death

Regarding my indignant feeling at such injustice, my grandfather patted my shoulder to comfort me and said: “Let it be. Even if they are quack doctors, nevertheless they are still doctors. As for you.....” In my terrified gaze, he revealed a painful expression, “is simply a butcher.....”

Grandfather made the following prediction of the future of the imperial hospital—— sooner or later all of them will die in my hands.

I think that this moment has arrived. My palms are cold, my forehead is sweating, and my trembling hands are pulling Yan Xiao Wu’s clothes: “That Did you manage to find out what happened at Xihua Court?”

Yan Xiao Wu replies in a low voice: “I’m afraid it is not something good. The inside and outside of the court is surrounded by people who were sent by other palaces to go and find out what had happened!”

The current emperor is about twenty years old and has ascended the throne for merely two years. Hence, he hasn’t chosen his queen yet and has no heir. The harem has many concubines vying for the emperor’s affection. Only imperial concubine Hua from Xihua Court is a bit more favored. Seeing such a situation, everyone in the harem is nervous with anticipation. They hope something bad has happened to concubine Hua and are afraid that she is pregnant with the dragon baby.

If something bad had happened to her, I will certainly not be able to save her. If she is pregnant with the dragon baby, why need so many imperial doctors to check on her condition? What I am afraid is that she didn’t know she was pregnant and accidentally had a miscarriage

My head really really hurts

As the only female physician in the imperial palace, I am duty bound to be a “gynecologist”. Whichever imperial concubine has irregular menstrual period or is not feeling well, she will summon me. I rely on my lousy medical skill and silver tongue to try to cure them psychologically with love. So far, I’ve yet to be found out to be useless.

I just don’t know.....if singing can solve the miscarriage issue.

In such a short time, I’ve thought of all kinds of possible solutions but in the end I still decide to go to the palace: Die, die la!

Yan Xiao Wu has gotten ready a sedan chair earlier, so I just sit on it. He follows at the side by jogging all the way. After arriving at the palace gate, I get down from the sedan chair. He is carrying a medicine box and follows me into the palace.

There are many sedan chairs parked outside the palace gate. I count roughly and think in my mind, those weary old bones in the imperial hospital are really a suicide squad, as they’ve all arrived in such a short while, truly respectable and admirable.

Before reaching Xihua Court, I see people everywhere, looking about and whispering. When I arrive outside Xihua Court, it is rather quiet. The guards recognised me, so they quickly let me enter. I slow down my pace and almost tiptoe inside.

Xihua Court is filled with faint smoke and misty aroma. After walking seven steps, I see many people kneeling on the ground so my heart is beating even faster. My eyes catch a glimpse of a bright yellow figure behind the screen. I deliberate for a while before deciding not to send my greeting but quietly kneel down at the side.

At this moment, an imperial physician has just finished his check-up, kneels before that bright yellow figure and says in a trembling voice: "Congratulations Your Majesty, imperial concubine Hua is pregnant."

A deep and low voice says faintly: "Really? Check again." I couldn't hear whether he sounded happy or angry.

This is something unusual. The concubine is pregnant, so how can the emperor sounded neither 'happy or angry'? If not happy, then he must be unhappy. If he is unhappy, then it is inevitable

My eyelids twitch again! This time out of rhythm! This is clearly an ambush from ten sides!

Even I can figure out the unreasonableness of it all, not to mention those experienced imperial physicians. Several imperial physicians also diagnosed it as pregnancy. Probably this pregnancy is real, as they will not dare to deceive his majesty.

While I am letting my imagination runs wild, suddenly I hear that voice said: "Where is Song Ling Shu?"

In a flash, countless of gazes stare in my direction. I tremble and say: "Your humble servant is here....."

"You go and check."

"Okay." I step forward and out of the corner of my eyes, I glance at the emperor. This one glance is really unlucky, as it so happened that he caught me red-handed. I am very scared so I quickly lower my head, but my mind is still

filled with his gloomy face.

I put on an act by pressing on Hua Fei's outstretched wrist. Her wrist is bright like snow, her fingers like green onion and as for her pulse....so many doctors also had said she is pregnant, then she is certainly pregnant.

I withdraw my hand, stand up, turn around, kneel down, bow and say: "Your Majesty, imperial concubine Hua is indeed pregnant."

"Pregnant....." He thought for a moment, then says, "Song Ling Shu, lift up your head and repeat what you had just said."

My heart thumps once, somewhat inexplicable and also somewhat panicky. I comply with the imperial edict, lift up my head, but dare not look straight at the king. I simply stare at the beam in the room and reply with a blank face: "Your Majesty, imperial concubine Hua Fei is really pregnant."

Out of the corner of my eyes, I could feel his lips curves for an instant. "Really Very good"

The last two words, make all the imperial physicians there breathe a sigh of relief, but the following sentence reverses it. "In that case, already how many months pregnant?"

This time, it is bustling with noise and excitement. Some people say 2 months, some people say 3 months and also some people say 4 months.....

Really a group of quack doctors ah.....I keep quiet until the emperor calls me again and asks: "Song Ling Shu, what do you think?"

I bend my head and answer: "Your humble servant thinks it should be about 3 months."

Heehee..... In this case, if it is 2 months or 4 months, it is about 3 months. If it is 3 months then it is accurate.

"Ah." The emperor nods his head. I am going to breathe a sigh of relief, but he says again, "Then in the future, imperial physician Song will have the sole responsibility of taking care of imperial concubine Hua Fei's everyday life. This is my first dragon baby. If there is any mishap, imperial physician Song will have her head severed!"

See, I told you it'll happen again! No matter how many times, hearing this sentence, I also can't bear it but to feel grief and indignation. I've no choice but to reply: "Your humble servant.....obeys your majesty's command....."

Categories: [Your Humble Servant is Guilty!](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 2

Your Humble Servant is Guilty! – Chapter 2

[November 27, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [39 Comments](#)



The long-awaited chapter 2 is here but chapter 3 won't be ready until Boxing day so be patient. This a short story so it'll end soon. If you cannot wait, then don't read until I've completed it.

Chapter 2: The Imperial Physician's Tragic History

I have often thought that if something really happened to imperial concubine Hua, will the emperor really want my life. After all, we grew up playing together since childhood to adulthood

The current emperor is the eighth Prince Liu Xi. It can be said that my grandfather single-handedly saved his life. He is the eighth son, neither up nor

down, a ranking that is not particularly advantageous. Moreover he was already sick since in the womb, so he was a sickly child when he was young. Hence this sick and weak prince was definitely not favoured by the late emperor. Every person in the palace also snubbed him. Seeing that the eighth prince and his mother had lost favour, they bullied them by withholding their allowance, food and clothing supplies. When eighth prince was seriously ill with a high fever, they can't even afford to see an imperial doctor. It was eighth prince's little palace maid who stopped my grandfather when he was on his way home. Because she knelt down and kowtowed to beg grandfather, so he went to treat Liu Xi.

I do not know what kind of illness Liu Xi was diagnosed with but one look at grandfather's expression, you can guess it is definitely not a simple headache. That boy is older than me by three years, but was shorter than me. His chin was pointed and thin, palm-sized. His pale face always has a strange bright red glow. After walking a few steps, he will gasp for breath. Everyone was convinced that he will not live past ten years old. Unexpectedly, after being treated by grandfather for ten years, those ailments managed to be cured. Without noticing it and in the blink of an eye, he is actually taller than me now. He no longer looks timid like before. He has also learned to be snooty, to turn his nose up at people. He said coldly and sarcastically to me "Then bring me your own head," really ungrateful!

There is really very few good people in the imperial family!

I swear in my heart but act respectfully on the surface. Liu Xi only says a few words before someone comes to bring him some news. He whispers in Liu Xi's ear and his face darkens. Then he leaves hurriedly with the news bearer. After Liu Xi left, only then the imperial physicians can relax completely. I get up from the floor and turn around to look at the bed. Imperial concubine Hua has already sat up. A pair of beautiful eyes looking at the empty doorway, a face full of resentment.

Do not be so anxious because there is still a few decades to make you feel resentful.

I sigh and turn to leave. After walking just a few steps, I see Liu Xi's trusted eunuch, Fu Chun walking towards me. With a smile on his face, he says respectfully: "His Majesty said imperial concubine Hua's pregnancy is a major

event, so cannot have any mishap. Let imperial physician Song to live nearby for more convenient care.”

“This I’m afraid this is improper and unreasonable. Government officials cannot stay inside” I am at a loss. I am worried. I am going crazy!

Fu Chun laughs and says: “Imperial physician Song needs not be concerned about this. Government officials are not allowed to spend the night in the palace for fear that it would bring about lewdness within the palace. Imperial physician Song is a woman so no such worry. Lin Shui Palace has already been prepared for imperial physician Song, so you can move in immediately.”

I say with great alarm: “Lin Shui Palace! I’m afraid that this is even more inappropriate!”

Lin Shui Palace is next to Liu Xi’s palace. Although it is not official, but this has always been treated as the palace of the empress. How can a mere imperial physician like me stay in this kind of place!

Fu Chun smiles faintly: “His Majesty has his reason for arranging it in this way. Imperial physician Song better obeys the Emperor’s command.”

Having said that, he does not pay anymore attention to me. He turns and leaves, leaving me looking lifeless.

I continue to look lifeless until at night, when I am dining in Lin Shui Palace.

Liu Xi really had a very good reason

He lets me stay in the first-class palace maid residence around Lin Shui Palace. To put it simply, it is the servant’s quarter. Imagining that one’s love is reciprocated brings a lot of worries

I scratch my head and lightly push the food away.

The food in the palace is still much better than at home. Probably it is because of my position as the imperial physician. I am also imperial concubine Hua’s specially appointed imperial physician so my rank is a little higher. These foods are something that Yan Xiao Wu, an ordinary fighting goon, could not even begin to compare about.

I have got the imperial edict to stay in the palace but Yan Xiao Wu does not

need to stay. Thus he leaves the medicine box early in the morning and slips away to return home. That guy was adopted by my grandfather as a child out of kindness. At that time, he had a row with someone in the street over a steamed bun and nearly led to a bloodshed. My grandfather used a meat bun to bring him home and he stayed for more than ten years. Due to his influence, Yan Xiao Wu learned some medical skills. He does not need to feel the pulse but only looks at the complexion to be able to diagnose that person condition. For instance, he often says to me: “Song Ling Shu, you will die.”

Every time he finished saying this sentence, I will also be punished by grandfather by either standing still, writing or locked up to ponder over my mistakes. If you count like this, Yan Xiao Wu’s medical skill can be considered half a bucket of water. Reportedly, his martial arts skill is half a bucket of water more than his medical skill. He is known as ‘Come One Bucket’ in the martial arts world. I always thought like this, until Yan Xiao Wu is at the end of his patience and explains that it is actually called ‘Come One Stab’. Because he is someone who uses the spear, these three words mean ‘if he’s come he will surely make a stab with his spear. It has the same reasoning as ‘the sword must draw blood once unsheathed’.

I say: “Yan Xiao Wu, you are so lame. Even the nickname is so not suitable for children.”

Yet my grandfather actually wanted to betroth me to a person with such an evil nickname. Thinking of it, I also feel a bit injured internally.

After just finishing my meal, the palace maid delivers the things Yan Xiao Wu asked someone to send into the palace to me. I sort through them. In addition to a change of clothes, there are tools to escape. There is a slip of paper with a few crooked lines hidden inside. I look at it for a long time but still do not understand anything. Then I look at the back and see the writing — the reverse side is a map of the underground passages in the palace. If you meet with a mishap, flee. I will not go to pick you up.

I quietly put it away. Once again, I want to express my gratitude to God for giving me such an idiot who I can believe, can complain and can detest.

Having just put away the things, another palace maid comes to convey a

message, saying that Xihua Court has summoned imperial physician Song. I hurriedly drape an overcoat around my shoulders and follow that person away.

As expected, Liu Xi is also in Xihua Court.

Imperial concubine Hua with a thin layer of powder on her face is leaning on Liu Xi's left side. She looks like a weak little bird relying on people (an idiom meaning cute and helpless-looking). I think Liu Xi actually likes this type of woman. It is probably because she is just like him. When Liu Xi was young, he was much weaker, helpless-looking and good-looking than this imperial concubine Hua. Imperial concubine Hua's older brother is the generalissimo. As a descendant of the commander-in-chief's influential family, she must be pretending to be this weak.

Liu Xi helps imperial concubine Hua to sit up at the side of the bed. Unlike his gloomy and inscrutable appearance in the afternoon, there is a faint smile on his face. He is speaking gently to imperial concubine Hua: "You are pregnant and in poor health, so don't get out of bed." Once he turns around, he says coldly and indifferently to me: "Imperial physician Song, imperial concubine Hua says she is not feeling well. Come and take a look to see what is the matter."

I nod my head and agree. Liu Xi does not go away but sits at the side of the bed and lets imperial concubine Hua lean against his chest. I tremble in fear when I step forward. I have to admit that bright yellow clothes is very lethal, practically blind my eyes with its brightness. I lower my head to look at imperial concubine Hua's wrist, but I still see bright yellow, from the knee to the hem.

I have always felt that this color is like a glittering feces. I do not know why so many people are fighting to wear it.

During that time, when I was on more familiar terms with Liu Xi, I did not behave in a proper manner and talked nonsense with him. On the day he ascended the throne, I followed my grandfather to give him a routine check-up. I saw him in feces color from head to toe and smilingly said: "Liu Xi, I can't recognise you with your clothes on!"

Grandfather slapped on my head once and rebuked me: "So outrageous!"

Liu Xi coughed softly twice. There was a faint pink glow on his pale face. He looked a little embarrassed at me. It was my last time seeing that kind of

expression.

Initially I thought that, clothes are merely clothes. People will not be different just because they are wearing different clothes. Later I found myself horribly wrong. Eighth Prince Liu Xi is long dead. The person in front of me now is Emperor Liu Xi. At that time, I can casually address him by his name but I cannot do it now. In order to avoid mentioning the emperor's name among the people, the word 'Xi' (It means hope in Chinese) can no longer be used. The common people has no 'hope'. I also have no 'hope'.

I am lost in my thought until Liu Xi raises his voice and shouts loudly. Only then I am awakened with a start. I touch my wrist to conceal my discombobulation. Then I turn to look at imperial concubine Hua. "Imperial concubine Hua, any symptoms of not feeling well?"

Imperial concubine Hua softly says: "Always feel sick and nauseous."

I smile and say: "This is certainly a stage where all pregnant women also have to go through. Imperial concubine Hua needs not worry. Your humble servant will go back and prescript some medicine. If you take them on a timely manner, the symptoms will be alleviated."

Later, I will get someone to go to the imperial hospital to get some medicine to be used during pregnancy. The fact is I will not be able to write the prescription.

Actually, Liu Xi knew about it. I do not know why he still made me come to treat imperial concubine Hua.

Imperial concubine Hua does not suspect anything amiss and nods gently in agreement. She leans on the back of Liu Xi's hand and says softly: "Your Majesty please stay the night to accompany me, okay?"

Liu Xi naturally smiles, nods and says: "Okay, you take a rest first. I will go to the study room to hand over the remaining official work first. Then I'll come and keep you company."

At this moment, there are certainly a lot of imperial concubines in the harem wanting to stick a needle on her.

Imperial concubine Hua is very docile and looks lovingly at Liu Xi. When she closes her eyes, she cannot conceal her pride.

I take a few steps to go out. It is hot and stuffy inside until I feel unwell. The moment I am out, I unfasten the top two front buttons and gasp for breath.

“Song Ling Shu.” Someone with a very familiar voice calls my name from behind.

I stop walking, turn around stiffly and look — — Liu Xi’s complexion is not good when he is walking towards me.

I slowly kneel down — — really tiring. Every time I see him, I also have to kneel down. If we meet a few times more, my knee will be damaged.

“Your humble servant bows to Your Majesty.”

“You can forgo the formality.” He walks past me and sits down on the stone stool. I slowly stand up and discover there is actually no one around.

“I also don’t feel well lately. Thus you also take a look at me.” While saying that, he stretches out his hand.

I stare blankly at the wrist in front of me. Then I look up at him and say: “Ah?”

His deep and dark eyes blink and look at me while he says: “Come over.”

I move half a step, lower my voice and say in a distressing voice: “Your Majesty, you knew about my if you are really not feeling well, better get imperial physician Shi or Su to come and look at you.”

He does not oppose but say: “Do you want to disobey the imperial decree?”

I feel grievance when he talks like this to me. It is like eating green plums but I can only sniff. I brace myself to step forward.

I dare not sit down, but just bend down and put my three fingers on his pulse. God, have mercy on me Except for the throbbing of veins, I cannot feel anything. Grandfather always said my nerve is too thick, because I cannot even feel the obvious difference in the type of pulse. Frankly speaking, it is obviously just one throb after another, what is the difference

“Your Majesty, where do you feel unwell?” I’ve no choice but to put on an act to the very end.

“Insomnia, a lot of dreams and body chills.” He looks into my eyes while saying

this.

My heart feels a little painful and I ask in a trembling voice: “Is your illness recurring?”

If yes, then I’m afraid there is really no one with the ability to cure him. The symptoms for his previous illness are also like this. Either he cannot sleep or can sleep with great difficulty but is soon awakened by nightmares and sweating all over. Then he will feel cold and hug himself. In such a circumstances, he can only rely on drugs in the long term to get to sleep. He will always end up with faint dark circles under his eyes.

“What will happen if it is a recurring illnesses?” He asks me seriously.

My voice is choked with emotion in my throat, so I cannot answer him. I really cannot answer him because I do not know. I can only look foolishly at him.

In the end, the corner of his mouth curves into a smile and he says: “Bluff you.”

I breathe a sigh of relief, then I feel even more sorrowful. My shoulders slump in dejection and I faintly utter, ‘Oh’. I want to withdraw my hand, only to discover that he is holding it.

I am frightened again!

The warmth of Liu Xi’s hand is merely a faint, small amount, like the setting sun on a winter day, a little luxury and a warmth that seems as if it could be taken away at any moment.

“There is something I want to tell you, but this is not the time yet” When he is saying this, there seems to be flashes of light in his eyes, “I can only tell you that I will be able to do what I want soon Your grandfather saved my life, so I will grant you a wish. What do you want? Who do you want? What do you want to do? No matter what, I also can grant you” He lowers his voice, gentle like a seductive deep dream, “Tell me, no matter what you want, I also can give you”

I look foolishly into his eyes and move my lips to say: “I want a medallion which will grant me amnesty”

“What?” He interrupts and stares blankly for a moment.

I purse my lips and say in a consultative voice: “Being the imperial physician is very dangerous. You know me well. I am afraid that I’ll malpractice one day and you will kill me can you give me a medallion which will grant me amnesty or a lot of medallions which will grant me amnesty? I think one is not enough ”

Liu Xi says with a sullen face: “No way!”

I pout. It really is a lie because he said anything also can just a moment ago

Liu Xi sighs and says: “Okay, I promise you that I will definitely not sentence you to death. You can put your mind at ease now? Then do you still have other wish?”

I lower my head to think carefully. My heart skips a beat. I look up at him and say happily: “Yes!”

“What?” He asks softly.

“I want to leave the palace!” I say cheerfully, “Anyway, you knew about my lack of medical skill. I am more competent as a butcher, so is of no use to the imperial hospital. Hence there is no point for me to stay here. Because of your ancestor Emperor Gao, my family has no choice but to practice medicine in every generation, can you let me go?”

Liu Xi takes a deep breath and says in a slightly trembling voice: “After leaving here, where can you go?”

I smilingly say: “Yan Xiao Wu had already made a name for himself in the martial arts world, so I will go with him. He promised grandfather to take care of me for the rest of his life!” Before I finish saying, I feel a sharp pain in the hand and give a wail of anguish. Only then, Liu Xi releases his grip on my hand.

“Don’t even think about it!” He says these few words and leaves immediately without looking back.

Completed:

2 of 7 Main story segments

Categories: [Your Humble Servant is Guilty!](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#) |

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Chapter 3

Your Humble Servant is Guilty! – Chapter 3

[December 25, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [28 Comments](#)



Merry Christmas and Happy Holidays! I posted this a day earlier than scheduled because I know there are a lot of eager beavers I am not sure when will be the next post because this is taking up a lot of my time :(By now, you should know who are the female and male leads of this story. It is obvious Liu Xi likes Song Ling Shu and vice versa.

Chapter 3: The Imperial Physician's Tragic History

I vaguely come to realize that Liu Xi does not like Yan Xiao Wu. I secretly ask Yan Xiao Wu, whether he bullied Liu Xi in secret before. Otherwise, why he seems not to like him.

Yan Xiao Wu and I squat under a big tree and think about this for the whole afternoon. In the end, Yan Xiao Wu unilaterally comes to a conclusion: Liu Xi is jealous of Yan Xiao Wu's strong body, buoyant health and manliness.

I smack Yan Xiao Wu with my Buddha's Palm (a fictional wuxia martial arts

based on a very old HK film that, in the story, was the most powerful). What is there to be jealous of, his sweat odor and smelly feet! Anyway the bitter medicine smell on Liu Xi's body also does not really smell good, but at least I am more used to it.

At different point in time, Yan Xiao Wu suggests all kinds of improbable speculations: "Could it be that he likes you, so he is jealous of you getting close to me?"

I say earnestly: "Firstly, I am not close to you at all. Secondly, it is unlikely for him to like me."

Yes ah, if he likes me, why does he treat me so coldly after he became the emperor, especially after my grandfather passed away? If he likes me, why would he have two to three concubines? If he likes me, how can imperial concubine Hua be pregnant?

If this also can be called liking me, then I definitely do not care for such cheap affection.

Thus Liu Xi's feelings for Yan Xiao Wu could be classified as, in their previous lives, there were hatreds and enmities, so in this life, it's a sadistic type of love to express those feelings.

On my second day in Lin Shui Palace, a few of Liu Xi's other imperial concubines grouped together to see me for psychological therapy. The intention of the drunkard lies not on the wine (an idiom meaning to have ulterior motives). When they hear from me that mother and baby are very healthy and well, they invariably show a happy as well as a disappointed expression.

All these imperial concubines were anointed in these two years after Liu Xi ascended the throne. Liu Xi is a model emperor, but he also does not neglect the beloved concubines in his harem. From time to time, he will still copulate with a concubine once, to let them have a sense of presence. Liu Xi is a young emperor, after all is truly outstanding, like the orchids or trees of jade, carrying a gentle and refined bearing, and with a smile like the spring wind, warm and comforting. He is also the most distinguished man in this world. These women have seen him and possessed him. Thereafter they cannot leave him anymore.

Who says yearning is not an illness? There is no medicine to heal this kind of

illness. Have to depend on a woman and a friend like me to talk them round. When I put on my imperial hospital uniform, they do not consider me as a woman so I am not a threat to them. They also do not consider me as a man, so there is no barrier between us. They probably take me as an androgynous eunuch.

“Imperial concubine Hua is really blessed to win the favor of His Majesty. In addition, she is pregnant with the dragon baby. Moreover her elder brother has been victorious in battle, completely destroyed the enemy’s last one hundred thousand soldiers and horses and ended the threat from Western Liang. It looks like the empress will be none other than imperial concubine Hua.” It is not known how sincere the person saying this is, but there is definitely a hint of jealousy.

I have always been uninterested in the matter of the imperial court and also do not care. Hence when I am listening to them, I only say a few perfunctory words. Suddenly I recall Liu Xi’s change on that day I entered the palace. He still looked gloomy in the afternoon, but was beaming with happiness at night, presumably because the news of the victory have arrived.

Sitting for only a short while outside, another person comes from Xi Hua Court to summon her. The imperial concubines say vaguely: “Imperial concubine Hua’s body is weak so imperial physician Song had better go quickly. If something happened, we cannot bear the responsibility.”

I also cannot bear the responsibility speaking of which, I am kind of worried. I am afraid that Liu Xi’s illness will be hereditary. If Liu Xi’s child also gets that kind of illness and my grandfather had passed away, I really do not know what to do.

Liu Xi’s child he will be having his own child

My mood is rather complex when I look at imperial concubine Hua’s bulging belly. Only a little arc, but a little life is growing in there. After growing up, will it be another Liu Xi?

“I heard someone asked imperial physician Song to go over just a moment ago?” Since Liu Xi is not around, imperial concubine Hua behaves differently. Being a person of noble birth, such woman is either arrogant or weak. It is

obvious imperial concubine Hua will only appear weak in front of Liu Xi.

I reply with a smile: “Those imperial concubines are not feeling well and are used to seeing your humble servant me. Thus your humble servant had no choice but to go and have a look.”

“Oh, it is very likely their hearts are feeling unwell.” Imperial concubine Hua sneers, “What did they say?”

I reply: “Everyone said imperial concubine Hua is blessed. Also, great general is victorious in battle again, so the emperor is very happy.”

Speaking of the great general, imperial concubine Hua has a smile on her face. It is apparent that she is proud of this elder brother. “Of course my family is different from them, all small officials” Her words are a bit too much. In any case, they are all from at least level three official family

“Imperial physician Song.” Imperial concubine Hua changes the topic. Her beautiful eyes turn to me, a sharpness contained in them, “Imperial physician Song’s medical skill is superb. His Majesty regards you with special respect. I also place heavy reliance on you. It is very difficult and dangerous to stay pregnant for nine to ten months. You can’t guard against attack by hidden enemies in this palace. Therefore I am relying on imperial physician Song

“Imperial concubine Hua’s words are too strong. This is your humble servant’s duty, so I dare not be even a little slack.”

Imperial concubine Hua smiles faintly and says: “Imperial physician Song, don’t be nervous. You are an honest person, but an honest person will have a tough time in this palace. As long as you treat me sincerely, I’ll let you live very comfortably.”

“Thank, thank you imperial concubine.....” I lament in my heart. Is she trying to convince me to join her side? So I am also worthy to be won over, really flattering

We are in the middle of our conversation when Fu Chun comes and asks to see imperial concubine Hua. Her complexion changes and she adjusts her facial expression before letting Fu Chun come in.

I see with my own eyes the whole process of face changing and is very shocked

until I did not hear Fu Chun talking to me.

“What, His Majesty has fallen ill?” Suddenly imperial concubine Hua’s voice becomes sharp. I frown and finally start to react.

Fu Chun looks worried and says: “Yes, after the fighting at the border is quelled, His Majesty should be happy. But His Majesty is even more busy, having to reward the soldiers, treaty negotiation and meeting with the envoys. Hence, he got sick. His Majesty sent me here to summon imperial physician Song.”

I stare blankly at him. Frankly speaking, I do not really believe his explanations.

On the other hand, imperial concubine Hua believes firmly without any doubt, quickly stands up and says: “I am going to change my clothes and go to visit His Majesty immediately.”

“Don’t!” Fu Chun stops her at once and says with a pained face, “Imperial concubine, please don’t make things difficult for me. Although His Majesty is sick, it is not that serious. Therefore His Majesty specifically tells you not to go and visit him. His Majesty is worried that the imperial concubine who is pregnant will catch the illness. The dragon baby is very important. Even if the imperial concubine does not think for herself, she must also think for the sake of the dragon baby in the belly!”

Such words poke imperial concubine Hua’s sore spot. Of course, she is more worried about the dragon baby now. It is no secret that Liu Xi was a sickly child. Although he seems a bit better in the last two years, who knows whether the illness will recur. Imperial concubine Hua hesitates for a while, then readily follows the good advice. “Then have to trouble eunuch Fu Chun to send my best wishes.”

Fu Chun heaves a sigh of relief and quickly says: “Certainly.” He turns his head to look at me, “Imperial physician Song, let’s quickly go.”

Imperial concubine Hua also hurries me. I have no choice but to go on my way skeptically.

Actually, I can confirm Liu Xi really worked very hard for the past few days because I can see from my residence the lights in his palace were brightly lit all night. Although the lights in the imperial bedchamber are not put out, it is

obvious that he is not sleeping in such bright lights.

I follow Fu Chun. When we reach the bedchamber, the head of the imperial hospital, imperial physician Shi is coming out from the inner chamber. I freeze for a moment when I see him. On the contrary, he is not surprised when he sees me. Fu Chun says to imperial physician Shi: "Imperial physician Shi, thank you for coming. How is His Majesty?"

Imperial physician Shi says: "Fell ill from constant overwork, suffering from internalized stresses that have had no outlet. It can be said this illness is not serious. The crucial point is to let His Majesty relaxes, not to work too hard. As for whether there is other reason, have to depend on imperial physician Song to examine again." While saying that, he makes a polite bow to me.

Because my grandfather had treated Liu Xi for more than a decade-long, other people think I am very familiar with Liu Xi's body condition and my medical skill is so superb until second to none. They have never doubted my medical skill. I feel very guilty and also bow continuously to imperial physician Shi.

I can understand what imperial physician Shi said. Although grandfather called him a quack doctor, he is the number one person in the imperial hospital. Thus his diagnosis should not be wrong

Overworked, Liu Xi is really too much! Will anyone give him an award for being a model emperor? I enter the bedchamber with a chaotic mind. By now, it is the hour of the day when lamps are required to be lit. A great majority of the lamps had already been lit and the attendants of the palace are preparing the medicinal cuisine. Liu Xi is lying in bed. He furrows his eyebrows, waves his hand and says: "Leave, I want to rest."

I also want to follow them to go out but he says: "Imperial physician Song, come and feel my pulse."

I move to his side, lean forward and sit down. At this moment, there is no one else in the bedchamber, so I mumble in a low voice: "I really don't know how to examine"

Liu Xi's eyes are closed. He seems very tired. After hearing my words, his eyelashes flicker, the corners of his mouth are turned upwards and his voice sounds hoarse: "I told you to feel the pulse so do as I said."

I really do not know why he is so persistent but he is the emperor, so I can only obey. I put three fingers on his hand and look at his face.

He looks pale and haggard. His eyes are slightly swollen. His lips have lost its color and cracked. I could not help but ask: "Do you want to drink water?"

His eyelashes flutter again. Then he gently nods his head. "Okay."

I turn around and pour a cup of water. When I turn back my head, he has already opened his eyes and is looking at me. He says, "Help me to get up."

I help him to sit up and also take a pillow as a cushion for his back. Then I hand him the cup of water.

He does not take it but quietly looks at the cup for a short period of time. After that, he raises his head to look at me.

I forgot that he is the emperor. The emperor will not drink water on his own. I laugh at myself. Then I put the cup to his lips. He lifts his hand to cover my hand that is holding the cup and slowly gulps down the warm water.

My palms are burning hot.

I know my hand that is holding the cup must be sweating. Wet and slippery causing me great difficulty in holding on to the cup. Finally, he finishes drinking the water, but he does not seem to have the intention to let go of my hand. I stare at his hand in an attempt to pull back my hand without being obvious.

Suddenly he says: "Ling Shu."

I am startled and raised my head to look at him.

He is leaning against the bed. The hair on the temples is a little sweaty. The expression on his face seemingly familiar. Put it another way, it is exactly the look I am familiar with for many years. At that time, the terrible cold sickness had tormented him until he cannot sleep soundly at night. Often awoke with a start in the middle of the night, his whole body sweaty and also shivering. His pale little face looked frail, like one touch and it will break into pieces. I followed grandfather's instruction to wait in the outside chamber. I heard noises from the inner chamber and went in to take a look at him.

Grandfather made him take off his upper outer garment and lie on his stomach

on the bed. After inserting a few needles, the blood vessels at the back seemed to expand, but they were green and blue in color. Liu Xi appeared to be enduring great pain as he was biting his lower lip until bleeding. But he did not say anything, only held one of my hands tightly. His eyes seemed to be looking at me, but the depth of his pupils appeared empty, so it seemed like he was looking at nothing.

After treatment with the needle, grandfather was exhausted and left. He was still holding my hand tightly and looking at me sheepishly with his jet-black and moist eyes, like a wounded deer. He said in a hoarse voice: “Ling Shu, don’t go, okay

The memory of the young boy’s facial feature overlaps with the young man before my eyes. While in a trance, I shiver and pull away from his hand.

His fingers move and fall to the side.

I take a few deep breaths and suppress the shaking in my voice. “If Your Majesty wants someone to wait on you, can get Fu Chun to go and summon someone. Even though imperial concubine Hua is pregnant, you can get other imperial concubines to come over.”

After hearing what I said, his face instantly darkens. But a light flashes in his pitch-black eyes and the corners of his mouth curve up when he appears to think of something.

“They are pampered and of noble birth, so how would they know how to wait on people?”

I say dully: “Although your humble servant is merely a lowly servant, I also don’t really know how to wait on people so you better ask the imperial concubines

“No.” He interrupts me and says softly, “You hold my hand just like before.”

Before?

I frown and cast a puzzled glance at him. “Your Majesty is no longer a child.” He is not little Liu Xi anymore so why he still wants people to coax him. He really thinks that after becoming the emperor, everyone on earth is his mother and they all have to indulge him!

“Ling Shu” Here he goes again. Using a kind of light, gentle, and drawn-out tone, he calls my name. His voice rich and filled with depth and texture so that, when I hear it, my heart seems to tingle.

“What do you want” I stammer.

He lies down, looking very weak. “I feel unwell”

“Where do you feel unwell” I am such a spineless

“I can’t sleep.” He closes his eyes slightly. His voice sounds like he is whispering.

“I’ll give you prescription sleeping medicine?”

“You coax me” He decisively refuses medical treatment, “just like before.”

He is lying on the side, facing me and stretching out one of his hands from under the blanket to hold my hand. I gnash my teeth. Looking at the corners of his mouth slightly curve up and his delicate eyelashes cast faint shadows, it increasingly resembles the little Liu Xi in my memory

I stiffly lift up my hand and rest gently on his back, a pat and another pat.

At that time, little Liu Xi was also like this. He says: “Ling Shu, I’m afraid I can’t fall asleep. I am also afraid I will have nightmare after falling asleep.”

I say: “Don’t worry, I’m here to keep you company and to take care of you. If you’ve nightmare, I’ll wake you up.”

He nods his head and closes his eyes. After a short period of time, he says: “I cannot sleep. Ling Shu, sing me a song.”

I scratch my head awkwardly: “Nobody taught me how to sing before ah”

“Then tell me a story?”

“Also..... also don’t know”

He gives me a look of disdain and says: “Then what do you know?”

“Recite medical books.” I silently shed tears.

He reluctantly nods and says: “Okay, you recite to me”

People from the imperial family are all so annoying. He said recite then I have

to recite ah!

I really recite from ‘[Lingshu](#)’ (an ancient Chinese medical text) and ‘Suwen’ (Basic Questions) to ‘[Bencao](#)’ (a book on Chinese herbal medicine) and ‘[Huangdi Neijing](#)’ (an ancient Chinese medical text that has been treated as the fundamental doctrinal source for Chinese medicine) to reflect my solid medical theoretical foundation. Afterwards, he says: “You only need to recite ‘Lingshu’.”

I ask: “Why?”

He says: “I like ‘Lingshu’.”

I stutter and continue to recite ‘Lingshu’. After a long time, I already cannot recite completely.

Liu Xi’s breathing gradually slows down. I know he has fallen asleep because his hand that is holding my hand is loosened. I stare at his sleeping face, the heart unbearably suffocating. Then I imagine shaking him, grabbing him by the collar and shouting just like when we were children: “Liu Xi, what are you up to!”

But he is the emperor now, so I cannot do that.

The sound of footstep comes through from outside, I turn around to take a look. Fu Chun says with a smiling face: “Imperial physician Song, has His Majesty fallen asleep?”

I nod my head.

“Imperial physician Song, thank you for your trouble. His Majesty has asked me to send you back to Lin Shui Palace.” I stare blankly at him for a little while, so he explains, “Even the imperial concubines also cannot stay overnight in His Majesty’s palace. His Majesty had instructed in advance, to let imperial physician Song go back to Lin Shui Palace after he has fallen asleep.”

My heart feels like being stung by a bee, aching. I numbly nod, stand up and lower my voice to say: “No need to trouble you since I know the way. I can go back on my own.”

Then, I walk out.

It is already middle of the night but there are still a lot of people sticking their heads out and looking around in the Emperor Palace. The informers from each

palace are watching attentively, probably wanting to climb into the dragon bed. But what is the point since it is just lust? Then you will be sent back to your own palace desolately, so meaningless.

With Liu Xi's [kidney deficiency](#) (a Traditional Chinese Medicine (TCM) term meaning the body essential essence is low) appearance, I really do not know whether he can satisfy those insatiable women.

I snort coldly, stamp my feet and run back.

Completed:

3 of 7 Main story segments

Categories: [Your Humble Servant is Guilty!](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 4

Your Humble Servant is Guilty! – Chapter 4

[January 31, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [25 Comments](#)



It is time for your monthly update of Liu Xi and Ling Shu. This chapter is mainly about the hunting trip so find out what'll happen

Chapter 4

Sickness comes like a landslide, but goes slowly like spinning silk (a Chinese idiom meaning expect to convalesce slowly). Liu Xi's illness lingers for a full three months. He makes me go to help him to fall asleep every few days. He proclaims to the public about the recurrence of an old illness which only imperial physician Song can treat. As a result, it allows me to decline the assignment from Xi Hua Court. Instead a group of imperial physicians is assigned to look after imperial concubine Hua. Whereas I am assigned full-time to be in charge of the emperor's

everyday life.

One day, when I go back to the imperial hospital to take some medicine, I inadvertently overhear several imperial physicians gossiping.

“His Majesty’s illness, I fear is” Imperial physician Jia starts to speak and then hesitates, but the meaning is already very clear.

“The symptom appears common, but it is similar to His Majesty’s old illness. I am afraid the remnant of the poison is still left in the body. Now that the senior imperial physician Song had passed away, imperial physician Song is still young. Hence I don’t know whether she is capable.”

Remnant of the poison is still left in the body? I am a bit startled.

“They said that imperial physician Song treats His Majesty with acupuncture every night. Otherwise His Majesty has difficulty sleeping. However even so, His Majesty does not seem to get well. I’m afraid, shall remain a mystery.....” Imperial physician Jia sighs, “His Majesty is a good emperor, unfortunately ”

“Fortunately, imperial concubine Hua is pregnant. Thus, even ifthat also”

“Hey!” Someone interrupts, “We better only say these words secretly among us. If let other people hear, it is a crime punishable by death! Working in the palace, how can you still be so outspoken!”

“Yes yes yes” Everyone quickly agrees and dares not make rash comment anymore.

I am in a trance when I walk out of the imperial hospital. I am afraid what those people said, is what most people in the palace think. The people in the palace are more diligent in going to Xi Hua Court nowadays. At first, I treat it as just normal currying favor with flattery but it seems it is probably more than that.

They are no longer optimistic about Liu Xi, treating him like he has not much time left. Once Liu Xi died, the heir to the throne will certainly be the dragon baby in imperial concubine Hua’s stomach. The Chen country has always had the tradition of having a female emperor. Thus regardless of whether the baby in imperial concubine Hua’s stomach is a prince or princess, it will not change

anything. At that time, imperial concubine Hua with her child as emperor, will become the empress dowager. Also, his elder brother controls the military, so who will not curry favor with her?

I heave a sigh. Yan Xiao Wu has a pretty good phrase, the body is the capital of revolution. He was homeless and wandered from place to place since young, suffering all kinds of supercilious look and beating. Yet he still managed to survive. If it is Liu Xi, I am afraid that he will collapse with only the poke of a finger.

Liu Xi 's illness ah

Really that serious? But he seems not very worried? Could it be that he is pretending?

“Imperial physician Song, imperial physician Song.” Fu Chun’s loud voice frightens me. I open my eyes wide to look at him. He smilingly says, “Imperial physician Song, His Majesty told me to come to inform you that His Majesty has to accompany the envoy from Western Liang to Shanglin park on a hunting trip the day after tomorrow. You’ll also be going together so you should be prepared.”

“Hunting?” I frown, “His Majesty’s body can withstand?”

Fu Chun says: “His Majesty cannot let the envoy from Western Liang looks down on us.” Fu Chun helplessly shakes his head, “In short, His Majesty had already decided as such. Thus you prepare yourself and follow us there. You know best about His Majesty’s body.”

Why the last sentence sounds not quite right

Liu Xi is barely alive, yet he still has to go hunting to maintain the national dignity, really touching I think for a while before writing a letter. Then I get someone to deliver it to my home to Yan Xiao Wu.

Some may think that I get Yan Xiao Wu to come to protect Liu Xi and so on. Actually I get him to come to protect me. There is no other way. Liu Xi has so many imperial guards around. My lowly life cannot be compared with him. Yan Xiao Wu is still more reliable. Moreover, Yan Xiao Wu has always wanted to go to Shanglin park to hunt, so he will be grateful to me.

As expected, after receiving the letter, Yan Xiao Wu flies into the palace on that night. His two round eyes emit faint green light at night.

“Xiao Ling Zi (taking the ‘Ling’ from her name and addressing her like a eunuch), I am not wrong about you. Indeed you’re a loyal and pure man!” Yan Xiao Wu laughs.

I slap on his forehead. “Go, you heartless thing. I get you to come to protect me. Don’t only think about having fun!”

“Of course, of course!” He pats his chest when saying that, “I promised your grandfather, even if you’ve committed a capital offense, I will also go to the execution ground to save you!”

Grandfather, you really planned far ahead and also have no confidence in me

“But” Yan Xiao Wu looks at me from top-down and bottom-up, “You think too highly of yourself. Besides poor riding skills that would result in you falling off your horse, what other way could you possibly die?”

“I’ve an inauspicious premonition” I wring my quilt while saying, “Shanglin park is not a safe place because something will always happen during the hunting. Wasn’t there a girl who once barged into the hunting grounds to reunite with her long-lost father? The guards at the hunting ground are too unreliable. Any random swallow or sparrow can fly in here, so what if there’s an assassin?” (This is a plug at Princess Returning Pearl, where the female lead, Xiao Yan Zi, whose name translates to “Little Swallow” charged into the hunting grounds to help her friend to try to reunite with her long-lost father, the emperor, but then was mistaken as the lost princess)

“So” Yan Xiao Wu’s mind is a little slow and looks at me in confusion.

“I’m still worried that I’ll fall off the horse.”

This time it is Yan Xiao Wu’s turn to say: “Go!”

I still treasure my life very much. It is always wise to play safe, so I slip the word to the imperial guards to have them snuck Yan Xiao Wu in with them. He has been following my grandfather and me for a long time, so most of the people in the palace know him and there is no security risk. I pay ten tael of silver to settle

everything, but Yan Xiao Wu is harder to settle. He says: “The clothes are too ugly!”

I drag Yan Xiao Wu away from the black-faced imperial guards.

“During the hunting, the emperor, general Hua and the envoy from Western Liang will be in front. I’ll follow from further behind and you’ll follow by my side. Do you understand?” I fix my attention at Yan Xiao Wu.

Yan Xiao Wu tugs on his ears, looks at the map with a frown and also looks at me. “In that case, I can’t go hunting?”

“Better don’t go hunting.” I calmly put away the map, “If by any chance you accidentally shoot a girl, your whole life would be ruined. Even if you didn’t shoot a girl but shot a chick or bunny, it is also taking the life of a living creature. Grandfather who is six feet under will spurn you.”

Yan Xiao Wu gloomily sits on the ground, holding his spear. Eventually, he still unwillingly follows me to go out.

Fu Chun brings a horse for me and says with a smile: “This is Taxue, the most docile horse. His Majesty knows imperial physician Song is not good at riding, so he specially ordered to look for a docile horse for you.”

I touch the horse’s neck, and that horse in turn rubs against me. Indeed docile and also with a spiritual nature. I happily say: “Thanks a lot eunuch Fu Chun.”

“His Majesty is the one who is being considerate.” When Fu Chun was going, he gives a meaningful smile.

Yan Xiao Wu’s eyes sparkle when he touches the horse, “Indeed a precious horse, looks really handsome

“Do you like it? Do you want me to help you to ask for it?” I look askance at him. He shakes his head, “I like it a little, but still not good enough. We menfolk still want to personally go to the grassland to tame the most fierce champion horse. This kind of horse is only suitable for a lady to ride.”

“Go!” I slap him and say, “Help me to get on the horse.”

Yan Xiao Wu has no human rights in front of me. Muttering to himself, he obeys my command and goes to get a horse which seems comparatively inferior

(inferior horses are believed to be stronger).

At this time, Liu Xi appears, leading three thousand imperial guards and accompanying the Western Liang envoy.

This is the first time I see a person from Western Liang. From a distance, I cannot see clearly but it is obvious his body size is bigger than us, the people of Chen country. His voice is also a lot louder and clearer, giving the impression of the atmosphere of the vast northern grasslands. In contrast, Liu Xi who is from the southern Chen country is exquisite and gentle like a world of shimmering green hills and clear azure water.

There is another person next to Liu Xi. He looks arrogant and seems over thirty years of age. He appears stiff and his forehead is quite similar to imperial concubine Hua, so he must be General Hua.

I do not know what both sides are saying. I only hear the Western Liang envoy laughing. He is from the defeated country. It can even be said that the whole Western Liang military was wiped out. Yet the envoy can still laugh heartily like this really quite a character!

“Yan Xiao Wu.” I look around and ask, “Do you think something will happen today?”

Yan Xiao Wu holds up and aims the bow at all directions. Finally it is aimed at me and he says: “You are going to die”

“I’ll spray you to death with a mouthful of [Huoxiang Zhengqi Shui](#)!” (It’s a Chinese herbal medicine that is actually from modern times. It’s supposed to be a joke.)

If I am not on the horse, I will surely slap him on the face.

“However, with a chivalrous hero here, you won’t die so easily.” He laughs and wields the spear a few times.

At this moment, Liu Xi gives the order and three thousand imperial guards let loose their hooves and start galloping furiously..... Um, wait, that is not quite accurate. It should be, three thousand imperial guards spur on their horses and gallop furiously, like dogs gone wild off their leashes or a chariot racing rapidly pull by four madly galloping horses.

I blend in with the imperial guards and hear loud cheers. Then the deafening roar of Long live our King, fully demonstrates our country's dominance as the host.

Yan Xiao Wu scratches his head, wishing he could have wings to hunt two bears back. I remain unmoved and say: "Stay calm, stay calm"

"I also want to play" Yan Xiao Wu looks at me like he is nursing a grievance.

I think for a while then say: "There are two days for hunting. If nothing happens today, I'll let you go and play tomorrow."

Yan Xiao Wu's eyes light up and says: "You can't go back on your words!"

I wave my hand and say: "So troublesome, some more acting annoying like a girl! And you're guy, too!"

Presumably God also wants to let Yan Xiao Wu plays because everything runs smoothly today. Liu Xi caught a roe deer and a deer during the hunting, for the sake of appearances. After resting for a while, he gets people around him to fully display his capabilities. General Hua caught a bear. Not to be outdone, the envoy from Western Liang shoots at whatever he sees, very savage.

At night, they put up tents in the area around the hunting ground. Cooking the animals hunted during daytime, the bonfire party begins. All the soldiers make merry together. Liu Xi smilingly drinks a few rounds of wine, then leaves first to let the rest of the people enjoy freely.

I am halfway through my meal, when Fu Chun comes to call me again, saying Liu Xi is not feeling well. I wipe my greasy hands and hurriedly follow him. Before leaving, I turn around and shout at Yan Xiao Wu: "Leave some for me, I've not eaten my fill yet!"

Later, he faithfully leaves me some deer penis. He says how difficult it was for him to grab them from a group of people and how nutritious they are — Yeah, right, on behalf of my grandfather, I thank his ancestor.

The faint smell of alcohol permeates the air in Liu Xi's tent. Both of his cheeks are flushed red. There is a moist glimmer in his eyes. It is obvious he is 70% drunk.

I say bluntly: "If you continue to let me treat you, sooner or later, even if you are not ill, will also become ill. My grandfather said I am a butcher which I agree wholeheartedly."

He looked up at me, his sharp gaze seems to nail me to the spot. My instinct tells me — — there is a trap in front!

He says coldly: "Come here."

I take half a step back.

"I command you to come here." His eyes are so bright they cause people to be wary.

"I" I look around but there is nobody. I want to run away but there is no door. I do not think I have done anything wrong, right?

Before I could think clearly, he is already impatient, staggers two steps forward to grasp my wrist. I did not expect him to have such strength to the extent that I cannot break free.

I admit that I am terrified now. Once he shows his fierceness, I will be terrified. I say with a smiling face: "Your Majesty, you better sit properly. Your humble servant will feel your pulse now."

He gives a smile but I do not know whether it is a sneer or a jeer. Anyhow it is not a happy smile. He holds on to my hand without releasing it. He is sitting on the couch, so I cannot even bend over. I have no other option but to sit on the ground.

"Your Majesty, where do you feel unwell?" I ask cautiously.

He is silent for a short period of time and says in a low voice: "You let Yan Xiao Wu into the palace?"

Oh, Yan Xiao Wu

"Today is hunting day. I worry something will happen so I let him into the palace to protect me you" I think if I said to protect me only, a little lack of respect for the emperor, so I added His Majesty.

However he seems to have ignored that last word. He narrows his eyes and glares at me. "Do you think that I cannot protect you?"

“No, no” I did not think before answering, always deny first then say again later. His question was asked too soon as I did not have time to sort out the logic. Thus I can only rely on spontaneous response — — flattery! “Your Majesty is so outstandingly wise and strong. With three thousand imperial guards who cannot be beaten at war, nobody can create chaos in front of Your Majesty! Therefore you simply don’t need protection!”

“In that case, why did Yan Xiao Wu come to the palace?” He continues to question intensely.

“He he came to the palace to play! He wants to go hunting so he begged me! I agreed since he is a friend!”

“He begged you and you agreed?”

“Ah ah” I do not know how to answer, can only say ‘ah’.

“Will you agree to everything he begs you?”

“I certainly have principles, cannot agree to everything!”

“Then if I beg you, will you agree?”

“Ah?” I blink and immediately continue to say, “Your Majesty, you are the 9 and 5 reign supreme (according to ancient Chinese beliefs, the number 9 ranks as the highest number and the number 5 is a ‘middle’ , or ‘central’ number. Thus 9 and 5 together came to be regarded as a supreme combination which symbolized the emperor), why need to beg people! Your words are imperial edict which nobody in this world dares to disrespect!”

He pauses and gives a fake smile. “But in your eyes, you don’t even pay any attention or hold any respect for me.”

I blurt out. “Because your humble servant holds Your Majesty in her heart instead!”

His eyes brighten up and stare fixedly at me. His breathing has become hurried. “Really?”

I am merely flattering him. He will not take it seriously, right but I’d already thrown out my flattery and the boot licking had already been accepted, so I cannot stop now..... I force myself to say: “Of, of course”

“Ling Shu” the grip on her wrist has loosened. He slowly approaches, bringing the sweet smell of alcohol more and more close. I move backward but is pulled forward by an arm, which I do not know when had wrapped around my lower back. Then a warm lips lightly touch my forehead.

I feel stiff all over the body. Both of my hands are placed on his chest, so I can clearly feel the intense movements of his chest but I do not know what is to be done. Push him away

Will I die more tragically?

“Your Majesty your humble servant will feel your pulse, all” He bites the last word with the tip of his tongue.

The hold on both of my arms tightens. Hot temperature penetrates the clothes, ironing my body. Warm lips and tongue, rapid breathing and sudden giddiness with the head spinning. In a moment of dizzied confusion, I am overpowered as he presses me down onto the couch with his body on me. I cannot catch my breath because of the pressure on my chest, and a pair of arms roves over my back, igniting flame after flame everywhere it touched.....

When I am about to be suffocated to death, I hear a low and hoarse voice saying: “Breathe.”

A lot of stars are circling above my head

“Ling Shu breathes.” Someone is slapping my face.

Yan Xiao Wu is right. I am going to die.....

Completed:

4 of 7 Main story segments

Categories: [Your Humble Servant is Guilty!](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 5

Your Humble Servant is Guilty! – Chapter 5

[February 28, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [27 Comments](#)



This is the escape from the palace chapter. Will Ling Shu end up with Yan Xiao Wu? You'll find out in March as I'll try to wrap up the translation next month. However, no promise and don't ask me to hurry up.

Chapter 5

Before I catch my breath, I have already recovered my composure.

Liu Xi is hugging and kissing me.

This makes me frightened to death. Grandfather who is six feet under must be cursing again. He said that Yan Xiao Wu is more reliable than little Liu Xi, so he made me keep a distance from him. What grandfather said is unreasonable. After little Liu Xi became the emperor, even if I want to keep a distance, I may not be able to do so. If the ruler wants his vassal to die, then she she does not want to die (the actual proverb is she must die)

After hugging, kissing and molesting me, Liu Xi contentedly says: "You don't need to wait too long before I can let you come and live in the palace."

This sentence makes me frightened to death again.

However I dare not show it, trembling with fear, I leave meekly.

He must be drunk to mistaken me for his imperial concubine, right? Give you a piece of sugar to eat, promise you spouse's status and a future, but I do not want to be his imperial concubine at all.

I absent mindedly return to my own tent. Yan Xiao Wu said: "Did you eat crayfish? Your mouth is swollen."

I look at him sluggishly and say: "Yan Xiao Wu, you're right this time. I'm really going to die."

Yan Xiao Wu's complexion changes and he looks serious: "Could it be that you accidentally swallowed poison?"

"More or less" I sigh and say, "Can you take me out of the imperial palace? I feel that I can't stay in this place anymore."

Yan Xiao Wu scratches his head: "But isn't your Song family bound by the deceased emperor Gao for life? If you don't get an amnesty from the emperor, you are breaking the law if you run away like this. Don't tell me you want me to wander around with you to avoid getting killed?"

"Isn't your nickname Come One Stab, ranked among the best on the martial arts expert list, also known as the world number one idiot? It is not difficult to flee with me, right? We can go to Southeast Asia. When we arrive there, it'll be beyond the reach of Chen country!"

Yan Xiao Wu says in distress: "A man away from his native place is worthless so I don't want to leave the country. What kind of mess did you get yourself into?"

"Yan Xiao Wu, my grandfather saved you and I brought you up. You cannot walk out on me!" I tug at the sleeve of his garment and bawl, "If you don't do as I say, I'll not let you get away with it easily, even if i am dead! "

"We still don't know who will die first" Yan Xiao Wu scowls miserably and sighs in despair, "In that case, when are you leaving?"

"Tonight!"

"No!" Yan Xiao Wu shakes his head, "I still want to go hunting tomorrow!"

“Yan Xiao Wu, why don’t you go to hell!”

In the end, I give in and let him go hunting. I do not expect the accident which should happen to happen.

When it is hunting time on the next day, I do not know where Yan Xiao Wu had gone. I follow and hang around the troops from a distant. Suddenly, Taxue shudders, and immediately, it kicks up its hooves and breaks out into a wild gallop. I turn from a lady into a shrew, looking dishevelled on the horse. My left foot is still stepping on the stirrup, but the right foot has already loosened. My body flips over and is thrown off the horse. The upper body is being dragged on the ground, but the left foot is still in the stirrup. I can clearly feel the cranking sound on my ankle. My back and my ankle are very painful as if being slapped to death by the big waves. I am really glad that my head hit a rock at that time and I fainted. Hence I lost consciousness.

I think it must be my grandfather poking a voodoo doll with a pin because he is angry at me for not listening to what he said, being unable to let go of Liu Xiao Xi. I really intend to let go this time round. I do not know whether it is too late at night to dream about mountain of swords and deep fryer, tour eighteen layers of hell several times, Ox-Head and Horse-Face (guardians of the underworld in Chinese mythology) come to take a look and say: “Add more firewood, the oil is not hot enough!”

Too inhumane I fume with rage between gritted teeth. When I am groaning in the deep fryer, I hear continuous bawling like the sound of ghost howling.

Suddenly a gust of cool wind blowing, dispersing a little of the heat. In the midst of the mist, a slender figure comes and says in a sweet-sounding voice: “All of you can leave now.”

In a short while, that voice fades away. The Ox-Head and Horse-Face have also gone away. Only that figure is getting close and squatting down in front of me. He gently caresses and strokes my forehead and face with his cold hand. I sigh softly and feel a little more comfortable. I want to move closer, but someone comes and summons: “Judge (mythological underworld judge), the King of Hell is calling you.”

That trace of coldness is withdrawn, I see mountain of swords and deep fryer again.

Probably after ten lifetimes long, I finally climb out from that kind of nightmare. However, to discover to my sorrow that reality is even more cruel.

I am lying on one side, with my foot hanging up in the air. The piercing pain has eased a lot. I do not know what kind of medicine had been applied to my back, making me feel numb and itchy. My face feels painful and my head also hurts

“Ah” I want to speak, but cannot produce any sound.

I look around carefully. This should be the servant room in Lin Shui Palace, but it looks like there is a little more stuff.

At this moment, someone pushes open the door and locks eyes with me. After a moment, he finally shouts out for joy: “Imperial physician Song has woken up!”

I sadly think about the reversal of my position. As an imperial doctor, I have actually become a patient with serious illness. When I was unconscious, I wonder if Liu Xi said this to the other imperial doctors, “If she suddenly dies, I want all of you to be buried with her!”

Yan Xiao Wu comes in a short while later. With a pair of very red eyes, he walks up to me, knees down and says: “You beat me la!”

I say: “Water”

He quickly pours a glass of warm water for me.

After moistening my throat, I ask: “What happened?”

He replies: “Taxue’s horseshoe was broken on that day. As a result, a nail pierced through the horseshoe, making the horse lost control and galloped wildly. You grazed your feet, back and hands. You also bumped your head lightly and was in a coma for almost half a month.”

“Oh” I drink another glass of water, thinking what a coincidence.

“His Majesty had sent people to investigate, but cannot find out anything, so it is considered an accident. His Majesty had asked the people in the imperial hospital to take good care of you.”

“Oh” I continue to say. I could not help but want to reach out and scratch my back.

“Don’t move.” Yan Xiao Wu grabs my hand, “After applying the medicine, you’ll feel a little uncomfortable, but it won’t leave any scar.”

I stare blankly for a moment, then subconsciously touch my cheeks. Yan Xiao Wu grabs my other hand and says: “As for your face.....it should also not leave any scar, so don’t worry.”

“I don’t need to rely on my face to make a living!” I purse my lips and say, “I’m hungry. I want to eat [century egg](#) and lean pork congee.”

“Okay!” Yan Xiao Wu follows my order and goes out.

I look at the doorway for a long time before slowly pulling up the quilt to cover my head. Why me? I make a wild guess. Could it be that the real target is Liu Xi? They believe I am the only one who can cure his illness, so killing me is tantamount to killing Liu Xi? It is not easy to kill Liu Xi, might as well let me meet with an accident.

Will they be so devious?

I heave a sigh. Anyway, let it be since it has nothing to do with me as I have decided to run away.

The ankle injury is less painful now. The back is just numb and itchy, mainly because the stomach is hungry. I wait for a long time for Yan Xiao Wu to come back.

“Why are you so slow” I complain.

“It can’t be helped” Yan Xiao Wu wipes away the sweat, “Not enough manpower.”

“Not even a palace maid available?”

“All went to Xihua Court.” Yan Xiao Wu says, “It seems imperial concubine Hua is not feeling well. She keeps on complaining of stomach pain. The imperial doctor said her fetal position is not upright or something. His Majesty had also gone over to take a look. Oh, I still have not told His Majesty that you’ve woken up.”

“No need to tell.” I stop him and say, “Since there are only a few people around now, let’s go.”

“Ah?” Yan Xiao Wu looks foolishly at me, “In such a hurry?”

I snappily glare at him, “If we had left a day earlier, I would not need to lay here now.”

Yan Xiao Wu feels guilty and scratches his head, “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

After eating the congee to regain some energy, Yan Xiao Wu packs light luggage and says to me: “Let’s use the tunnel which can lead directly to the outside of the city.”

“Okay.”

The tunnel entrance is under the rockery in the imperial garden. From that place, you can see Xihua Court. I caught a glimpse of a bright yellow figure flashing past. My heart feels numb and painful like the feeling of suffering a fracture on the ankle and don’t know whether it has been set back properly in place. After being set back properly in place and a few months of rest, can run and jump as usual.

I am smiling, so Yan Xiao Wu asks me why am I smiling. I say: “One is bound for good fortune after surviving a great disaster.”

Yan Xiao Wu is carrying me on the back and has walked for a long time in the tunnel. I take a nap while lying on his back. When I wake up, we are already on the ground.

“Yan Xiao Wu, you scoundrel who pilfer.” I look up at the sky outside the city, then look at him with disdain, “How do you know about this tunnel?”

“It’s a secret.” Yan Xiao Wu laughs and says, “Your injuries are not completely healed yet but I’ve brought along all the medicine. Let’s find a place to stay first until your injuries are fully healed, then we’ll leave.”

I say: “No! We’ll leave immediately! Otherwise, what are we going to do when the soldiers give chase?”

“What do you know? The most dangerous place is the safest place! Moreover, you think too highly of yourself. You’re merely a small imperial physician, so do

you really think there will be pursuing soldiers?”

I freeze for a moment. Yes maybe, people simply do not care? If there is no pursuing soldiers, will my quiet fleeing seem too embarrassing

Yan Xiao Wu is right. We have stayed outside the city for three days. Not to mention pursuing soldiers, not even a sound comes through from the palace. It is like missing a nameless small palace maid who no one cares.

As it turns out, I think too highly of myself. I start to laugh.

Actually, I have told Liu Xi a long time ago that, I do not want to be an imperial physician. “This is my life ah, nothing can be done about it I don’t want to be grandfather’s granddaughter! I don’t want to be an imperial physician!” While I was tearing the medical books, I was crying into the air.

He said: “I also don’t want to be the emperor’s son. I don’t want to be a prince.”

I winked and said: “Then you can become the emperor. After you’ve become the emperor, you can grant me an amnesty. Thus my son, my grandson and I will not need to become imperial physician in the future!”

He smiled, the dimples at the corner of his lips appearing faintly, like a spring pond that has been caressed by the breeze. “It is not easy to be an emperor. I don’t want to be a prince. I also don’t want my child to be like me in the future. I don’t want my wife to be like my mother.”

I was momentarily stumped for words and mumbled to myself: “Then you don’t be like your father in the future, to take so many wives and give birth to so many kids. My situation is different. My grandfather, knowing clearly that I’m not suitable to be an imperial physician, also had to force me to study medicine. If I can’t heal someone, that would be a crime of “deception of the emperor”, and I’d be beheaded. My child will also have to inherit my sad fate in the future. Thinking about it, I also don’t dare to give birth”

Liu Xi smiled. “You think too far ahead.”

“Otherwise, you go and become a vassal king. Then ask the emperor for me so that I can leave here. After that, you set me free” I was elated thinking about a bright future.

He looked at me for a long time with his calm eyes before gently nodding his head and said: “Ah.”

In the end, he became the emperor and really set me free. Liu Xi, I’ve wronged you. In fact, you are a good man, so good until I want to cry. You are so good, making me look bad ah! If I had known earlier, I would have left earlier! There is no need to wait until now! Seeing that you’ve married and settled down, taken some wives and you’re going to have a kid, my good deeds have culminated into a successful conclusions and I’ve finished what I started.

Completed:

5 of 7 Main story segments

Categories: [Your Humble Servant is Guilty!](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 6

Your Humble Servant is Guilty! – Chapter 6

[March 13, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [29 Comments](#)



Why everyone only has eyes for the emperor? Isn't Yan Xiao Wu a good choice? The final chapter will be released on Easter.

Chapter 6

After living outside the city for ten days, my injury is almost healed. An aunt in the same village changes the dressing for me. Gradually, I discover she looks at Yan Xiao Wu in an increasingly strange way.

On a certain day when she is changing my dressing, she asks me: "Girl, is Xiao Wu your older brother or man?"

I reply: "He is my brother."

"How come you don't resemble each other?"

"I look like my mother and he looks like his father."

"Oh" Aunt is momentarily at a loss, then she says, "Then does your brother

have a partner for marriage?”

Here it is! The legendary ‘la pi tiao’! (la pi tiao is where someone, not just a pimp, would solicit and encourage people, pulling them in to have some ‘fun’ with prostitutes. So, Ling Shu is saying this woman is like she’s trying to pull in a client.)

I sigh with emotion. Yan Xiao Wu has grown up and has reached the age of marriage. A lot of girls in the village throw flirtatious glances at him, but he is really dim-witted and always cannot get them. I had worked hard to raise him until all grown up now, so it is time to marry him off.

“No marriage partner yet. My brother is twenty-one years old this year. Because our parents died early, so up until now, his marriage still has not been arranged. My brother is quite skilled at martial arts, can hit the fields or serve in the army. He is an honest man, but unfortunately no girl is interested in him”

“How can!” The aunt interrupts me, “Xiao Wu is a man of striking appearance. It is rare to see such a handsome young man. Many girls in the village like him! If he is not married, then just leave this matter to me!”

“In that case, have to trouble you to” I smilingly say.

Grandfather always hoped that Yan Xiao Wu and I will end up together. He said Yan Xiao Wu is an honest child with a one track mind, will treat me well for a lifetime and can also protect me. However I always feel that he is like my big brother. Sometimes he is very dim-witted, so feel more like a younger brother. After all, we are like brothers which is different from Liu Xi. However, I don’t know what is so good about Liu Xi

If I know, then I can find an exactly the same person to like.

Wait until I leave Yan Xiao Wu in good hands, my injury is more or less healed, I can then leave the capital. I need not be an imperial physician anymore. Hence I can find a man to marry and give birth to as many children as I want!

The aunt is very efficient because after only two to three days, Yan Xiao Wu is already taken. A flush of embarrassment appears on his face when he runs to me and says: “Let’s go.”

“What?” I tug on my ear and look up at him.

“The girls here are” Yan Xiao Wu is lost for words for a moment before saying: “too bold!”

I give careful thought to it and come to the conclusion that other people is not bold. It should be Yan Xiao Wu is too dull.

I pat the chair and say: “Yan Xiao Wu, sit down. I have something to say to you.”

He looks at me in horror and hesitantly sits down.

I mull over for a while, take a deep breath and say: “Xiao Wu ah you’re not young anymore, already twenty-one years old.”

He nods stiffly.

“I cannot always look after you. You’ve grown up, so you ought to fly on your own.”

Yan Xiao Wu continues to be at a loss. After a long time, he says: “When did you ever look after me?”

“Before dying, grandfather entrusted you to me”

“Did you say it the other way round?”

“I raised you up”

“You’re definitely saying it the other way round!”

“You should get married now”

“You are saying it the other way round, the opposite!”

“Since I’ve found a girl who is willing to take you, just get married la.” I pat his shoulder to calm him down, “This is a nice place, with the mountains on one side and water on the other. Transportation is convenient and it is near the civilized capital. The girls here are also very beautiful. I find that you’ve difficulty understanding things properly. If you see one pleasing to the eye, quickly get married.”

“Hey” Yan Xiao Wu gloomily stares at me, “Did your brain get kicked by a donkey, or got caught in the door? Why do you suddenly worry about my marriage prospects?”

“I’ve already said I cannot accompany you all the time. After settling one of the most important events in your life, I’ll be able to leave.”

Yan Xiao Wu is stunned for a moment. “Where are you going?”

“Anywhere will do since I’ve never been out of the capital in my whole life. It is rare that I can come out, so naturally I want to go on a sightseeing tour all over the place.”

“I’ll accompany you because I’ll be worried about you travelling alone.” Yan Xiao Wu says firmly, his words stern.

I give a hollow laugh and can’t be bother to argue further with him. I just ask him: “How about that girl?”

Yan Xiao Wu’s face immediately turns red, and he runs as fast as when he came.

I become lost in a deep reverie when looking at the doorway, then break into a smile.

That night, I head all the way north, like an out of control stray dog.

I want to go to many places and also think of a lot of places. Finally I decide to go north, just because a carriage happens to go up north on that day.

Besides me, there are three more people in the carriage. They seem like harmless travelers. I hug my luggage and sit in the corner. In spite of the bumpy ride, I still can sleep.

In my dreams, a gaze follows me everywhere. A dark pair of eyes, glistening gently with moisture, like the eyes of an elk, look at me and say: “Ling Shu, don’t go away, okay?”

“I like Ling Shu”

He must surely like me a little, should be a little only. I think that is probably not enough. I need a lot of love. If there is not enough, then I don’t want any.

Dawn comes and goes several times and darkness also comes and goes several times. Finally, I arrive at one of the transit county town in the north. The guests in the inn speak in all kinds of different accents. The lady boss says go west is the Western Liang desert, go north is the prairie and go south is the mountain ridge.

“Girl, the north is not suitable for your soft and tender skin.” The lady boss is an attractive middle-aged widow who drinks and teases loudly with the guests.

“But I am already here” I scratch my head and say, “Anyway I don’t know where to go”

“Then you might as well work here for me. I’ll pay you a salary. Wait until you’ve thought it over, then only leave?”

I repeatedly nod and say: “Okay, good!”

She smilingly strokes a finger down my nose, “Little girl, you’re not afraid that I’ll chop you into pieces to make meat buns?”

I shudder. Then she smiles again and walks away.

I’ve worked for a few days in the inn when the lady boss says: “Little girl, you’re very clever with your hands, what did you used to do?”

I think for a while and say in embarrassment: “I was a *butcher*”

She opens her almond eyes wide, chuckles and says: “Little girl is really humorous. I like you more and more!”

Winter comes early in the north. When the first snow falls, I just realize that I’ve stayed for two months. That day, snowfall as big as goose feather is floating in the sky. A group of people push open the door, come in and shout for mulled wine.

The lady boss steps forward to greet them, while I shoot a few glances at them in the corner. They are wearing the military uniforms of Chen country.

“Yo, why you’ve time to come here to drink today?” The lady boss smilingly greets them.

“Resting. Our garrison has been relieved.” A soldier says, “Will we be transferred to another place a few days later?”

“What’s going on?” The lady boss is surprised.

“Didn’t you receive the news? I thought you’ve quick access to the news here. General Hua has been stripped of his military power because he spoke disrespectfully to His Majesty in front of many officials. He was punished by

being locked up to reflect on his mistakes. The peasants in the feudal fiefdom jointly appealed that the Hua family occupied arable land by force and improper management and discipline of the servants so that they committed heinous acts. His Majesty got angry and imprisoned General Hua. Currently, the defense of the border had been handed over to the newly promoted Piao Qi General (it was a title/rank of a general in ancient times)."

"Thishas changed too quickly" The lady boss is stupefied, "General Hua was rewarded handsomely not long ago"

"That was then, this is now. Storms gather without warning in nature and bad luck befalls men overnight (A Chinese idiom meaning something unexpected may happen at any moment). General Hua is really too arrogant" The soldier says until here, then looks around and lowers his voice to say, "The birds are over, the bow is put away. Boil the hound once it caught the rabbit. (Both Chinese idioms meaning to get rid of somebody once he has served his purpose). The threat from Western Liang had been successfully removed, so General Hua is not useful anymore."

"But General Hua is still the emperor's relative?" The lady boss also lowers her voice, "Isn't imperial concubine Hua pregnant with the dragon baby?"

"She had a miscarriage." The soldier says, "It is all a result of the schemes between the concubines in the imperial harem. The daughter of the Minister of Revenue gave imperial concubine Hua some drug which caused her to have a miscarriage. General Hua beat the Minister of Revenue up in anger. Otherwise General Hua will not be out of luck this time? Anyway, there is nothing about this situation that is pleasing. His Majesty also lost a prince. Thus he was in a bad mood for a long time. During the imperial court session, most of the officials did not dare to speak aloud. Even the voice to ask His Majesty to select an empress has ceased."

"Tsk tsk" The lady boss repeatedly shakes her head, "These things inside and outside the palace can be really complicated. We're a lot simpler. Since you've to go soon, drink more wine today, my treat!"

"Okay! The lady boss is such a frank and straightforward person!"

Imperial concubine Hua had lost the baby his mood must surely be very

bad but he will definitely have another child in the future

When the sky is getting dark, a few soldiers with their arms around each other's shoulders, stagger out of the inn. I am shutting the door to close shop. Suddenly a powerful force presses against the door. I exert myself physically to push twice but it does not move. Hence I look out through the crack between the door and the frame.

A menacing voice says: "Open the door."

I am frightened until trembling. When I am about to exert myself physically to lock the door, it is pushed open.

Cold wind and snow are blowing in. A tall figure is standing in the doorway, the face looking like cold frost.

"Song Ling Shu! I am totally exhausted looking for you!" Yan Xiao Wu says fuming with rage between gritted teeth.

"Xiao Xiao Xiao Wu" I stammer.

"I almost got killed because of you!" He grabs my shoulders and shakes them.

"How?" I feel dizzy and light-headed, swing one of my arms and pat his head.

Yan Xiao Wu stops his action and his eyes immediately become red, "I nearly can't see you alive how can I lose you as he'll kill me Luckily, I found you again"

"What?" I'm still confused.

"Come back with me!" Yan Xiao Wu looks serious, "Otherwise both of us will be dead."

"Damn it, can you be clear about what you're saying!" I cannot stand it, so I give him a slap in the face.

"Liu Xi has been looking for you like crazy! If you still don't go back, he would die for you!"

Quiet.

Silence.

Only the sound of the wind and snow.

“Why is he looking for me?” I look suspiciously at him.

“He likes you. Don’t tell me you don’t know? Don’t tell me you don’t like him?”

I try to struggle free from his grip and say: “Can his liking feed me? Either you stay or leave, I really like it here.”

The sound of hands clapping can be heard at the back. I turn around and see the lady boss walking down all smiles. She walks to my side and looks at Yan Xiao Wu with her pair of beautiful eyes. Ultimately, she gently lifts up her skirt and kicks him out!

I stare at the lady boss dumbstruck, look at her closes the door slowly and says: “We are closed for the day. Please come early tomorrow.”

Then the lady boss turns around to look at me, points her thumb at the back and asks: “Your man?”

“My brother.”

The lady boss smiles: “At first glance, he looks a bit silly.”

I say: “A closer look is not any better than at first glance.”

Completed:

6 of 7 Main story segments

Categories: [Your Humble Servant is Guilty!](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 7 (Final)

Your Humble Servant is Guilty! (微臣有罪) – Chapter 7 (Final)

[March 27, 2016](#) by [peanuts](#) [34 Comments](#)



Ta-ta, the title in Chinese is 微臣有罪 (Wei Chen You Zui). I gave you a literal translation so it is quite easy to find the title in Chinese. If I translate another one, I intend to give a red herring to make your next title search a lot harder, lol. Anyway, I doubt there'll be another one since I don't think I can translate ancient novel well because the language is harder to understand. I better don't destroy the authors' hard work and leave them to people who can read Chinese so it will be more accurate. A big thank you to Hoju for helping me to translate some unfathomable Chinese terms and improve the quality of my translations

This short novel has 2 good radio dramas so do listen to them if you can understand Mandarin. Links for [Drama 1](#) and Drama [2a](#) & [2b](#) are embedded.

Happy Easter to those who celebrate!

Chapter 7 (Final)

On that night, I keep on considering whether or not to run away. I also ponder over what is the meaning of Yan Xiao Wu's words, but still remain puzzled after pondering over it a hundred times.

On the next morning, with dark circles under my eyes, I get up to open the doors for business. Once the doors are opened, I am stunned silent.

A man wearing a fur coat is standing outside. I do not know how long he had stood there. There are a lot of snowflakes on his fine and soft black hair. He is quietly looking at me.

"Keguan (polite appellation in Chinese for a guest at a hotel)..... please come inside" I shallow nervously and greet him.

The lady boss is walking down the stairs and is also stunned when she sees him. Following which, she seems to float down the stairs and smilingly says: "Such a handsome young man. Stop by for a meal or stay overnight in the inn?"

"Stay overnight in the inn." He sounds a little hoarse.

"Do you want a bottle of our wine to fend off the cold and warm the body?" The lady boss says graciously.

"Okay."

"No!" I blurt out. Two people turn their face to look at me. I move my lips and say in a low voice, "It'll cause heartburn. Since your tolerance for alcohol is low, don't drink."

"Then I won't drink." He is talking and looking for a chair to sit down.

The lady boss moves closer, touches my shoulder and says in a low voice: "Your man?"

I open my mouth wide but do not know what to say.

"If he is not your man, then I'll take him!"

"Hey!" I am anxious, "He is only twenty years old!" An old cow eats young grass! (a Chinese idiom meaning a romance where one party is significantly older

than the other)

“Oh, he is really a close friend, then you should be anxious.” The lady boss laughs out loud and pushes my shoulder, “Why are you making it difficult? Such a handsome man, quickly go up and conquer him!”

I stagger a few steps, before standing on a firm footing in front of him, and ask: “What do you want to order?”

He flutters his eyelashes which seem to have been covered with some snowflakes. I resist the urge to reach out and touch them.

“I’m a little cold

“Then? I’ll pour you some hot water? It is very simple here. Thus I am afraid you’ll not be used to the food in the north.”

He gently nods his head and says: “You make the decision la.”

While pouring the water, I think to myself that I suck so badly, that so easily, I had let him stir my heartstrings. I could not pretend that there is nothing the matter, nor could I use a harsh tone and snap at him.

He is carrying the steaming large bowl. His pale lips touch the hot water and quickly turn to rouge color.

“I’m sleepy.” He raises his innocent and pitiful eyes to look at me.

“I’ll take you upstairs.” Did he rush over from the capital? Unlikely, he should be around beforehand?

The condition of the inn in this border town is not so good. Hence I take an extra quilt to make his bed and say: “Get some rest. The bed is harder here. I’ll light a fire for you

Before I finish talking, he throws himself at me.

“Ling Shu

“Hey hey you you get up I am dying

He reluctantly gets up. The moment, I roll over, I am hugged by him again.

“Got you.” He rests his head on my shoulder and heaves a sigh of relief.

“What are you doing here” I look at the roof beams and say grudgingly, “Life is so comfortable in the palace, why come to this kind of place to suffer?”

“Oh, since the palace is so comfortable, then why did you come here?” He asks in reply.

I’m at a loss for words.

“I know you like me.” He says, unable to conceal his pride.

I choke.

“Yan Xiao Wu said, Ling Shu even called my name in her dream. When you were in a coma, you kept on calling my name. When I left, you immediately cried.”

“I didn’t know.” I say dryly.

“I asked Yan Xiao Wu to take good care of you, but did not expect him to be so useless, letting you run away.”

“What?” I stood frozen for a moment, then turn to look at him. A cool softness sweeps over my lips and I see a naughty grin at the corner of Liu Xi’s lips.

“Initially, I intended to punish you after I’ve found you. But after seeing you, I could not bear to go through with it.” He turns over to cover my body. He presses tightly on my lips and says, “Ling Shu, finally I’ve the ability to protect you. Ling Shu, come home with me”

“No, I don’t want!” I am lying on the bed, so regardless of whether I turn my head left or right, I also cannot avoid his lips, “Grandfather had passed away, I don’t have a family anymore. Grandfather said, I am not supposed to get too close to you.”

He pauses for a while, so I quickly gulp a big mouthful of air.

“Your grandfather is wrong. I am not like my Imperial Father. He cannot protect my imperial concubine mother, but I can protect you” The depth of his eyes reflect the stubbornness and arrogance deep down in his heart, “He was a weak man. He loved my mother, but this kind of love has become a kind of harm. Because of the jealousy of other women, he can only look on helplessly as my mother got poisoned, but unable to save her”

I look at him blankly.

Liu Xi leans on my shoulder and sighs softly. “Your grandfather did not tell you anything. He likely had hoped that you never be pulled into all the discord and tumult. You thought I was merely a less-favored prince with an illness. Actually this was not the case. In fact, I was my emperor father’s most loved prince and I was not ill but was poisoned. My mother was from a humble family background, but was highly favored by my father. She did not have any backer. She cannot protect herself and Imperial Father also cannot protect her. When my mother was pregnant with me, she was poisoned. When it was discovered, it was already too late as the poison had already been absorbed by the body. However she still endured the pain to give birth to me.

After that, Imperial Father only realized that his love was like poison in the imperial harem. Hence he deliberately ignored me and pretended to have given up on me. Thinking that I would be safe this way, but my body still have the poison, which no one can cure. You should know how much mental and physical efforts are needed to get rid of the poison. If not for Imperial Father secretly giving order to your grandfather, do you think he will really dare to save a prince who was not well-liked?”

I have never thought so much because grandfather has always been a kind-hearted person. Even with a street beggar, he also could not bear to see people suffer hunger and cold. Yes, it is different with a prince. After you saved him, you may offend the opposition party. If not ordered by the late emperor, would he dare to take the risk?

“Since my body’s condition started to gradually improve, Imperial Father set about to arrange everything. On my behalf, he secretly built up power and looked for the best master to guide me. He did all these, waiting for the day for me to return to the imperial court and his side. Otherwise, with the power and influence I possessed at the time, I would never have even been able to step foot into the imperial court and would only have become the vassal king over a distant land who was destined to die far from his hometown. Actually, the throne’s allure to me was not great, but I had no choice. People had detected Imperial Father’s actions, and thus, I was thrust to the forefront. If I had failed, likely hundreds, even thousands would have died.

“Hence you became the emperor” Without any expression, I ask.

“Yes ah your grandfather always didn’t trust me. I told him I want Ling Shu because I like her and I will protect her well. However your grandfather was worried that you’ll end up like my mother. You’re just a small imperial physician and I’ve not consolidated my power yet. Power was held in the hands of the imperial relatives not of the direct line. If people were aware of my feelings for you, they may kill you because of jealousy, even if you were powerless and harmless to them. On that day in Shanglin park, I was drunk and lost control of myself. Thereby letting the spy become aware of my feelings for you and resulted in you getting injured. I’m always worried, if this gets dragged on, you will lose hope and run to a faraway place with Yan Xiao Wu. Until you told the truth during your coma, only then I was at ease to hand you over to Yan Xiao Wu, to let him take you away from the palace temporarily. When all the dust has settled, I’ll take you back.”

“Hey! What did I say when I was unconscious?” I interrupt him.

“You said you like me.”

“Impossible!” I deny firmly, “How could I’ve said such words!”

“You also asked me not to go.”

“Impossible, impossible!” I repeatedly shake my head, “Absolutely impossible.”

“Yan Xiao Wu can attest to that!”

“Both of you are colluding together!” I say with grief and indignation. As it turns out, he was the one who got Yan Xiao Wu to take me out of the palace. As it turns out, he wanted to let me leave the palace. Therefore he did not send any pursuing soldiers, causing me to imagine that my love was reciprocated on one hand and was heart-broken on the other hand.

“Then, answer me honestly now, do you like me?” The tip of his nose gently presses against mine and he asks affectionately, “Say you like me because if you say you don’t like me, it is deceiving the emperor.”

“You are forcing me to say” My heart is twinging again and again, and it feels both aching and numb.

“Yes, I am forcing you to say it. Say it, okay?” He says softly, trying to coax me.

Eh, indeed he is second to none, as no one can be more shameless than him.

I grit my teeth and bear the pain. Neither threats nor forces can subdue me.

“You can don’t say it now. Come back to the palace with me, as there’ll be plenty of opportunity for you to say it in the future.” He smilingly gives me a peck on the lips.

I feel sad in my heart. “I don’t want to go back Liu Xi, that is not the life I want. You already have imperial concubine Hua, and she was pregnant with your child. She even had a miscarriage because of you. Anyhow, you can’t let her down again.”

When Liu Xi hears this, he sneers. “She? Ling Shu, you’re too naive.”

“Why?”

“Imperial concubine Hua was not pregnant with my child.”

I open my mouth wide.

“I’ve never had any sort of intimate relationship with the imperial concubines in the imperial harem. They were given drug which can cause hallucinations, making them believe they had. Since it was hallucination, how was it possible to get pregnant? Thus she must have committed adultery. No matter who that man was, the end result was just wanting a prince.”

I cannot close my mouth for a long time. Hence a long time later, I stammer: “Then why you didn’t expose her, instead acknowledge it?”

“What else can I do?” Liu Xi purses his lips and appears a little depressed, “Don’t tell me to let the whole world know that I’ve been cuckolded?”

I remember that afternoon, all the imperial physicians who were kneeling and a gloomy looking Liu Xi. I cannot help but painfully nod my head and touch his head to console him. He happily rubs against my hand.

“That baby in her stomach will also not live very long. Even if I don’t do it, other people will also not let her give birth. I secretly took some medicine to feign illness. The situation was unclear, so they can’t stay put. Each and everyone wanted to seize the opportunity. I happened to borrow the opponent’s force to

defeat their own force, letting the Minister of Revenue and General Hua, the two forces to engage in a dogfight to weaken each other.”

“You really feigned illness in that three months” Suddenly, I realize now.

“I don’t want to give anything away. When can I force them to take action? I granted you a wish, but you told me you wanted to leave and go to a faraway place with Yan Xiao Wu. Do you know how sad I felt”

“Hey, hey you are the emperor, so can you not express such grievances!” I look languidly at him. He still thinks he is little Liu Xi, feigning illness and weakness to gain sympathy “I what can I do if I don’t leave? I just thought that you already have a perfect family. Actually it was meaningless for me to stay Although you are saying everything was fake, but there are hundreds and thousands of beautiful and charming women in the imperial harem. With so many beautiful women around, will you really not be tempted to take advantage of them? Then you must be either Fu Chun or Confucius.”

Liu Xi says sadly: “This really won’t do One is the daughter of the Minister of Revenue. Another one is General Hua’s sister. There is also the granddaughter of the Prime Minister. When I look at them, I’ll think of the fierce-looking Minister of Revenue, General Hua’s tough and stocky build and the Prime Minister’s wrinkled face a real torture for me to hug them”

“This being the case, then there is no need to waste the young women’s youth” I heave a sigh and speak with contempt in my voice, “It’s all your fault.”

“They only want to become the queen and don’t really care who is the emperor. They want to make use of me.”

“Are you so certain that I am different from them?” I look doubtfully at him.

Liu Xi says: “You are different from them. I know, you only like Liu Xi and don’t care who is Liu Xi.”

I lower my eyes as I am left speechless.

“All the promises I made to you, will be honored.” He displays a charming smile while sweet talking me. I give a long sigh because I willingly fall into the trap.

However at that time I did not remember what he promised me until he tells

me on the wedding night.

“I promised you that when I’ve become the emperor, I’ll grant the Song family amnesty. In the future, you need not be an imperial physician, your children also need not be one and they can do what they want to do, so” He kisses me on the cheek “be my empress. You can give birth to as many babies as you want. I’ll only have you as my empress, so the sole responsibility of giving birth to more offspring falls on you”

“This” I have a bad feeling, moving while retreating away. Finally I am cornered at the edge of the bed. “I keep on feeling like something is wrong”

“What’s wrong?” He tries to remove my belt by lowering his head to carefully unfasten the cumbersome buckle. But he has no patience, frowns and tears it apart.

I push away his hand frantically, “Wait, wait a minute”

He looks up at me. The depth in his eyes seem to be able to suck in all the light, “What are we waiting for”

“Thatthat why Yan Xiao Wu did not come to attend our wedding?” I change the subject.

Liu Xi frowns unhappily, “Isn’t it more wrong to think about another man at this time? He lost you before, so I punish him to go to guard the border area.”

“Hey! He can be considered to be from my side of the family, so how can you treat him like this!” I am dissatisfied and shout at him.

“Oh?” Liu Xi raises his eyebrows, “He is a member of your family, then what about me?”

“This one.....”

“What about me?” He approaches another step, resulting in me falling on the bed.

“My immediate family” Under his intense pressure and oppression, I tearfully concede defeat.

He is pleased, narrows his eyes with satisfaction, strokes my head and says: “Good”

When I inadvertently say I cherish the memory of the small and soft little Liu Xi, he says: “Give birth to a few more babies in the future.”

I always feel that I’ve kind of strayed into a den of thieves. This feelings last for many years. I do not understand what went wrong until many, many years later. When I am accompany little little little Liu Xi to study, I inadvertently come across a history book. I feel like I am struck by lightning, and suddenly see the light.

According to the Grand Scribe (the title by which Sima Qian refers to himself in Records of the Historian), a female imperial physician with the surname Song became Empress Tianqi. Her nature was one marked with jealousy, received the sole favour of the emperor for decades and abolished the imperial harem, every night seeking pleasure and staying in the emperor’s imperial bedchambers.

P.S. from the Grand Scribe: She must have used her medical knowledge to cast some sort of black magic on His Majesty!

I have been forced, okay!

Final Commentary: When we read novel, we’ve to read it within of the context of the time period in which it was written. But who can ship an emperor with an imperial harem? Hence I find this novel refreshing in that the emperor only has one true love, from childhood to adulthood. Such a faithful man who’ll only have one empress and no one else. I also like this novel for its light-heartedness and no rebirth, revenge or power struggle plot. Such a happy ending. All’s well that ends well. Are you satisfied with the ending? Did you notice this short story is a parody of the various popular palace dramas such as Bu Bu Jing Xin, Legend of Zhen Huan and My Fair Princess?

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